A

LETTER

From an Engliſh Officer
In His Majeſty's Army in *IRELAND*.

Giving a True Account of the Progreſs of Affairs in that Kingdom:

Together with what paſt at the Surrender of

Waterford and Duncannon:

And of his Majeſties March towards

LIMMERICK.

Dated *July* 29*th.* 1690.

ON Munday the Twenty firſt inſtant in the Evening, His Majeſty ſent a Trumpet to the Governor of *Waterford*, with a Summons to Surrender; they ſeemed ſomething ſtout at firſt, but on Wedneſday the Twenty third, Major General *Kirk* Marched with the Artillery, and Four Regiments of Foot, *viz.* his own, Lord *Lisbourne*, Collonel *Brewer*, and Collonel *Cambons*. The Enemy burnt down the Subburbs next to us, broke down all the Ditches, and ſpoyled all the Gardens that might have ſheltred our Men; but the cloſe March of our Forces reduced them to a humour of yielding to a Capitulation; and they ſent to His Majeſty to ſend Three Commiſſioners, in order to Treat about it; and accordingly the ſame day Collonel *Cambon*, with Two more, were appointed to Treat with Three of their chief Officers about the Surrender.

Several Expreſſes paſſed betwixt them and us, until Thurſday in the morning, that it was agreed upon they ſhould March out with their Arms, their Colours Furl'd, without beat of Drum. And theſe Conditions were the rather given them, for the Proteſtant Inhabitants of the Towns ſake. Then Major General *Kirk* took poſſeſſion of the Garriſon, about Twelve of the Clock on the Twenty fifth.

I had the honour to attend His Majeſty thither, who Road ſo near the Town, as to view the Walls and Scituation thereof; and after he had done, His Majeſty went directly to Major General *Kirks* Tent, Three Miles from the Camp, and there Dined.

The Rebels Marched out about Fourteen Hundred, but ſorry wretched fellows I ever ſaw, and were led by their Governour, Collonel *Henry Luttrel* being gone; and are to be Convey'd by a Troop of Horſe, and another of Dragoons, to a conſiderable Town called *Mallow*. They had but two bung Carts of Baggage with them.

I had the opportunity to ſtand at the Gate, and ſee the Rebels March out, amongſt whom was a briſk young Spark an Officer, who coming out of the gate, I heard him ſay, *I have Marched with you Bre-*

62. 1967.8